TWENTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE PRESS GALLERY AT WASHINGTON

More Than 150 Correspondents, Who Report the Doings of Congress for Papers the World Over, Are Indebted to "Boss of the Gallery" for Many Favors — Telephones and Typewriters Almost Unknown When "Jim" First Began His Duties.

By JAMES D. PRESTON,

OF all the positions in the Government service in Washington there is not one that I regard any higher than that of Superintendent of the Senate Press Gallery.

The post is one particularly advantageous for watching history in the making. I think about it very often when, after the hurry and excitement of the day is over, I remain at my desk, just collecting in my mind what really has happened during the day. Then there comes the full realization of the position.

For instance, there has been an important debate that day on a great international question. The newspaper correspondents all have gone to their offices to write their articles about it. But the news comes to me many hours before it reaches the outside world, to be played up in great headlines in the newspapers. To me it is a part of the day's routine. Lucky, indeed, is the man to whom this is a part of his daily life.

Selected by Correspondents On March 27, 1897

I happen to be one of the few who have had the East Room of the White House play an important part in their lives. It happened in March, 1897—March 27, in fact—soon after William McKinley had entered the Presidency for his first term.

The Standing Committee of Correspondents, who have general charge of the press galleries, had a meeting an hour or so before Mr. McKinley gave a reception for the Washington correspondents. The standing committee at the meeting selected me for the position I now hold, and then hurried to the White House for the Presidential reception.

The news of my selection did not get around until the reception was about to start. But as the correspondents drifted in they heard of the selection and rushed to me with their congratulations. For a short time Mr. McKinley was somewhat neglected, I am afraid, for the situation became one which looked as though I were holding the reception. Mr. McKinley saw the joke, however, and joined in with the others.

The day that I took up the work in the press gallery I will never forget. There were two employees there besides myself. One was an old man, a veteran of the civil war, who was unable to walk without the aid of a cane, and he was slightly deaf. The other was a boy of 13 who was serving his second session. Surely you would not regard this as a very formidable array to assist one in taking on such important duties.

Work in Press Gallery in '97 Came to Preston Naturally

Of course the general work in the gallery was not new to me. I had, in a way, come of a newspaper family. For a year previous I had been employed by Louis A. Coolidge, correspondent of the New York *Recorder* and Boston *Journal*. Prior to that for three years I had been with the late E. B. Wight, who was then correspondent for the Chicago *Inter-Ocean* and Boston *Journal*, having been placed there by my father, who believed that if I was to follow the "family profession" Mr. Wight was the one man who could start me in the right way. My father had been the correspondent of THE NEW YORK HERALD and my mother a frequent contributor of short stories to the newspapers.

The work of the press gallery today is not the work as I found it twenty-five years ago. Each year it has grown little by little, just as the membership has grown.

It did not take long to see that the work could be made much more interesting than merely seeing that the use of the gallery was restricted to those whose applications had been approved by the standing committee, to answering the telephone, delivering telegrams and many similar trifling labors. It was a position that offered the occupant many opportunities to make himself really useful.

To-day, with four telephones going busily all day, I wonder how the 151 correspondents were able to get along during the first busy tariff session I experienced; when there was just one telephone on the wall, and that without the protection of a booth. At a later session the telephone was placed in a booth and this was regarded as a great improvement. Later it was found necessary to add telephone after telephone until now all are at times pushed to take care of the needs of the workers.

First the Telephone, Then The Typewriter Came In

Then came the introduction of the typewriter. To-day the typewriter room, with its array of modern machines, is busy at all hours, and it is in striking contrast to the picture of a quarter century ago when the correspondents sat at a long table and laboriously wrote out page after page of the debates. At first one typewriter was used as an experiment, and this proved so satisfactory that now twelve machines are distributed in the writing rooms for the use of all who care to use them. Most of the men representing morning newspapers prefer to do their work in their offices downtown, but the representative of an afternoon newspaper with a limit of time for sending dispatches can now do his work in a much shorter time and with far more comfort.

I have made it a point to do everything that will be of help to the writers. The game in Washington is a pretty stiff one, and any assistance I can give I feel is nothing but my plain duty.

Hundreds, thousands sometimes, of bills are introduced at each session of Congress. It is the job of the superintendent of the gallery to select the really important ones and acquaint himself with the salient features. Each day a complete file of the bills, resolutions, reports and acts are placed on file in a convenient place in the gallery, so that they may be available for the correspondents. The daily meetings of the various committees have to be watched and the superintendent must have a general knowledge of what matters will be taken up and the results of the meetings.

So much is going on in Washington all the time that it is essential that the correspondents get help when it is possible to give it. The superintendent of the gallery helps him gather the facts, and it is up to the correspondent to place the proper interpretation on them and to write the story according to the interest of his readers and the desires of his editors.

A Great Deal of Fast Work During Drawings for the Army

Of all the important developments in Washington during the war, I think the drawings for the army draft occasioned more real work for the newspaper men. Their interest in the matter was kept keen by the constant inquiries from home offices for details, and this made them frequent visitors to the office of Brig.-Gen. Enoch H. Crowder, who was in charge.

Their frequent appeals to him to have the drawing conducted in a place that would aid them met with little encouragement, for up to two days before the draft was held the impression was still strong that the Secretary of War desired that it be held in his reception room, a place so small as to be out of serious consideration. A number of the men requested that the General get in touch with me, as I knew just what was needed for their work. And so I was brought into the game.

The first thing I did was to enlist the support of Senator George E. Chamberlain, chairman of the Senate Committee on Military Affairs, in my plan to bring it to the capital. He heartily indorsed the plan and he called Gen. Crowder on the telephone and told him as it was desired to have the fullest publicity he thought it was only fair to meet the wishes of the newspaper men.

On Wednesday, July 18, I had my first interview with the General, but as the Secretary of War was out of town and would be back the next day nothing definite could be decided as to where the drawing should be held. I did my best to impress him with the fact that the room he needed could be found in the Senate office building.

The next morning I met Gen. Crowder at the War Department following his meeting with the Secretary of War, and he informed me that the choice of a place to hold the drawing had been left with him. He intended to be at the Capitol a little later to consult with Senator Chamberlain, he said, and if I cared to meet him we could look at the rooms. I preceded him to the Capitol and had a talk with Senator Chamberlain on the floor of the Senate. He was unable to leave there on account of being in charge of the food control bill, which was then being considered.

Senator Chamberlain told me that any arrangements I might make as to the house and place for holding the drawing would be entirely satisfactory to him. A little later I received a telephone message to meet Gen. Crowder in the room of the Senate Committee on Military Affairs. When I went there I found Gen. Crowder with his staff, which included Gen. Devol, in charge of the mechanical part of the drawing; Major Guillon, his publicity man, and Major Johnson, who originated the drawing scheme.

First of all I showed them the Press Gallery writing room, but as we looked around I realized that it was a bit too small and did not press the idea of using it. We then drove to the Senate office building and one look at room No. 266, which was spacious and completely furnished, led the General to decide upon its use.

A telephone request to Mr. Hickey, clerk to the Senate Military Affairs Committee, brought from Senator Overman, chairman of the Senate Rules Committee, the word that it might be used for the purpose. After a short conference with Representative Dent of Alabama Gen. Crowder told me that I could announce that the drawing of numbers in the draft would be held in the room, beginning at half-past nine o'clock the next morning.

The next move was to have special wired installed in the room for the four press associations, and at 9:30 the next morning the drawing started with everything in perfect shape. Not one detail had been overlooked.

The motion picture photographers had installed special lights and were allowed to take pictures of the first ten numbers drawn.

Nearly Fifteen Hours Were Required for the Drawings

The first number was taken out of the large glass bowl at exactly 9:30 by Secretary of War Baker. It was, it will be recalled, No. 258. The last number was drawn at 2:18 o'clock the next morning, fourteen hours and twenty-eight minutes later. At times during the drawing the solemnity of the affair would get on my nerves and I would have to leave the room and pace the corridor until my ears no longer caught the mechanical calling of the numbers.

The room in which the drawing occurred has been the scene of many important gatherings. In 1912 the campaign expenditures committee of the Senate held many sessions there when an investigation was held to determine what sums were used in the Presidential campaign. In this room Theodore Roosevelt testified a few weeks before a crank tried to assassinate him. Later the well remembered lobby investigation was held there, and it also was the scene of the hearing to determine the fitness of Louis D. Brandeis to become an Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court. Herbert Hoover, who had been called to Washington to take charge of the food situation, was invited to meet with the Senators and discuss the features of the food control bill. This room was chosen for that hearing.

The day before the drawing I arranged with Gen. Crowder to give us a practical demonstration of the way the drawing was to be conducted, and all the newspaper men who were interested were requested to be in the room at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Thirty-five newspaper men were there.

The first thing Gen. Crowder told us was that as Major Johnson had worked it out only 1,000 numbers would have to be drawn. When this was done a master number would give the key, and it would be sufficient to decide the fate so far as going to the war was concerned, of the more than 9,000,000 men who had registered under the law.

But Gen. Crowder informed us that this scheme had to be abandoned. Some of the registration districts, he had learned, had numbered their cards incorrectly, and it made it necessary that all the numbers, 10,500, would have to be drawn.

Of course every one realized that instead of taking fifty-three minutes to complete the drawing, as had been expected, it would require a number of hours. That night I had a meeting with Gen. Crowder, the heads of the press associations and others, and we tried to figure out some labor saving device. We were unable to suggest anything that would work, and at midnight the meeting broke up, everybody realizing that we would have to go through with the drawing in its entirety, every number being taken from the glass jar.

Gen. Crowder opposed the idea of taking two days to the drawing, and for this reason the drawing of numbers from the jar kept right on through the day and night until the next morning.

There were sixty newspaper men on hand when the drawing started. The number fluctuated throughout the day, and the press associations kept men at the scene throughout the period, sending the numbers to the country as rapidly as they were set down.

The longest continuous session of the Senate was during the closing days of the Sixty-third Congress, when the Senate remained in session from Monday, February 8, at noon until Wednesday, February 10, at 6:10 P. M., a total of fifty-four hours and ten minutes, in a fight against the Administration shipping bill.

During this session Senator Jones of Washington occupied the floor from 6:45 P. M., Monday, February 8, until 8:40 A. M., February 9, thirteen hours and fifty-five minutes. Senator Weeks of Massachusetts, the present Secretary of War, remained beside him the entire night in order to take the floor if the Washington Senator showed signs of weakening. This was not the first appearance of the Washington Senator in filibustering, for during the consideration of the Lorimer resolution, giving Mr. Lorimer a clear title to his seat, Senator Jones occupied the floor eight hours and five minutes in opposition to the adoption of the report.

The same fight against the shipping bill brought out an endurance demonstration by a man of very advanced years. Senator Gallinger of New Hampshire, although 78 years of age on January 27, 1915, occupied the floor for seven hours and twenty minutes, and even after yielding the floor declined to accept the advice of his friends and leave the Senate Chamber for a rest. On February 17 Mr. Gallinger again occupied the floor for four hours and twenty-five minutes.

Senator Reed Smoot of Utah also very actively participated in the same filibuster. At 9:50 P. M. on January 29 he started speaking and continued until 9:25 the next morning. His was a remarkable demonstration, for he was without the assistance of the usual calls for a quorum that had assisted the others. He allowed his voice to fall into a certain pitch which he maintained during the entire time.

In the whole period of the Senate's long session of fifty-four hours he managed to get about six hours' sleep, and this in little cat naps while sitting in a chair. I really begrudged this much time, for there was a certain fascination in what was transpiring on the floor. Coupled with a dread of missing something interesting that I always would regret, I did not find it such a hard task to keep awake. I actually passed through all the stages of drowsiness until I found that I did not feel sleepy at all, and even after the session had ended and I was able to go home I found it difficult to sleep. This was due to the nervous reaction.

During the filibuster I found much amusement in keeping a journal of the proceedings, making frequent entries about the scenes on the floor, especially the amusing pictures of the various Senators asleep in their chairs and others making every effort to ward off the feeling. It was interesting to observe how the voice of a speaker, quite hoarse for a long time, would emerge quite strong, even after ten hours of use.

Of course, the constant attendance in the Senate Chamber caused a feeling of irritability, but a small bit of humor was all that was necessary to set things straight. This was especially true the night that Senator Smoot held the floor. At 1:45 in the morning some one on the Democratic side asked if the Senator would yield for a recess. Mr. Smoot, having accepted the challenge of the majority for a wearing out process, objected.

"I'm not tired at all," he said, as he glanced at the clock. "It is only twenty minutes of 2."

"Oh," responded Senator Martine of New Jersey as he passed out the door, "it is only the shank of the evening."

Everybody laughed as Senator Smoot continued his speech.

On the subject of filibusters, there was one filibuster, or at least the threat of a filibuster, that was never carried out.

Senator Tillman Scores as A Single Handed Filibuster

The last night of the session, March 3, 1903, just when every one was satisfied that things would be cleaned up for adjournment next day, a threatening cloud appeared in the wrath of Senator "Pitchfork Ben" Tillman of South Carolina because a war claim of 1812 had been held up in the general deficiency bill. The claim was for $90,000 and was on behalf of the State of South Carolina.

Senator Tillman, much to the discomfiture of everybody, began to barricade his desk with books and documents, and he began prophesying an extra session. Mr. Tillman said he was going to read "Childe Harold" and other poems of Byron.

The message that Senator Tillman was starting a single handed filibuster to force an extra session if his claim was not allowed was carried to "Uncle Joe" Cannon, then the chairman of the House Appropriations Committee. "Uncle Joe" was defiant at first, but presently allowed the House to agree to the item.

The filibuster conducted alone by Senator Carter of Montana against the rivers and harbors bill in the closing hours of the session of March, 1901, was not a real test of endurance as were those of the later period. The Montana Senator would yield to allow the transaction of other business, and as many conference reports on appropriation bills were brought in during those remaining hours, at no time was he really called upon to extend himself in the use of energy.

The La Follette filibuster in May, 1908, was the first real demonstration of physical endurance which I observed. I had heard, of course, of the scenes attendant upon the filibuster conducted by the silver Senator in 1893, when William V. Allen of Nebraska held the floor the entire night. But the Nebraska Senator was a very much larger man than Mr. La Follette, and there were many of us who were skeptical that the Wisconsin Senator would be able to carry out his threat made to Senator Aldrich. The latter, in charge of the conference report on the Aldrich-Vreeland financial bill, had objected to the clerk's reading something that Mr. La Follette had sent to the desk. Mr. La Follette's quick response to the objection verified the reports that he would do everything to prolong the consideration.

La Follette Had Tested Voice And Knew Its Endurance

"I want to say to the Senator from Rhode Island (Mr. Aldrich)," Mr. La Follette declared, "that he need not be under any misapprehension here. My voice will hold out for six weeks and my strength will go along with it. I have tested it."

Hours passed and Mr. La Follette was still holding the floor. He got assistance from time to time by repeated calls for a quorum, thirty in all, and at least five hours were taken up with this.

The filibuster carried out by the Senator from Ohio, Mr. Burton, in September, 1914, against the rivers and harbors bill was successful. Mr. Burton occupied the floor from 5:55 P. M. on September 18 until 6:05 A. M. on September 19, a total of twelve hours and ten minutes.

But the Senator had carefully prepared himself for the task, and in place of the usual coat and vest was attired in a lightweight house coat, and was even more comfortable with a pair of light colored slippers. During his speech he was not content with merely holding the floor, but would pace back and forth the distance possibly of three or four desks. But this expenditure of energy was at times given a respite by the introduction of an amendment, which would overcome the ruling that a quorum could not be demanded without other business intervening, and Senator Kenyon of Iowa would be sure to take advantage of the opportunity and demand a quorum. In this way Mr. Burton was relieved of the floor for about four hours and a half.

'Jim' Preston Is Confidant of Statesmen and 'Lifesaver' to Newspaper Men

ONE of the remarkable figures in Washington is James D. Preston, who has just completed a quarter century as superintendent of the Senate Press Gallery.

In this work Mr. Preston has had a part in many important events, particularly in the Senate, where he attends every session and maintains close contact with the members. He is the confidant of many public men, including Presidents, as well as the special friend of every member of the corps of Washington correspondents and of special writers generally.

So much confidence is placed in his ability that in late years Mr. Preston has been in charge of the press sections of all the national conventions, both Republican and Democratic. Whenever there is an important public affair where the newspapers are to be considered the officials call for "Jim" Preston. As a sample, he conducted the press arrangements for the Conference on the Limitation of Armaments, recently held in Washington.

At the request of THE NEW YORK HERALD Mr. Preston has set down, for the first time, some of the reminiscences.

For Many Years the Press Arrangements for Both Republican and Democratic National Conventions Have Been Left to Veteran, as Have All Details for Reporting Such Events as the World Peace Conference.

Prince's Business Partner in Cell on Theft Charge

Henry, Son of Ex-King of Saxony, Had Humiliating Experience With Adventure.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK HERALD. *Copyright, 1922, by* THE NEW YORK HERALD.

New York Herald Bureau, Berlin, May 6.

The business association of Prince Ernst Henry, son of the ex-King of Saxony, with an adventurer who walked around the world, covering 80,000 miles in fourteen years, proved an expensive lesson in business training for the Prince when his partner was sentenced to three years in prison for theft.

The Prince made the acquaintance of Arthur Winterfeld and the two decided to start in business, the Prince providing a capital of about 2,000,000 marks and the latter the plant. Later one of the Prince's friends drew attention to his partner's establishment and suggested an examination of the firm's books.

Correct Breathing Is Long Step Toward Health and Happiness, and Deserves Proper Attention

Advice Which Has Made Bigger Policemen Should Be Followed by Others.

USE NOSE, NOT THE MOUTH

Foremost Authorities on Preserving Health Agree With Galiardo Methods.

The writer of this practical advice on the art of breathing imparts his methods successfully to the recruits of the Police Department of New York and has been highly commended there for his help in making bigger, better and stronger policemen.

By CAPT. ERNESTO V. GALIARDO.

IT is through ignorance of our own powers and of how to develop and use them that we fail to attain happiness, and in the case of each of us the extent of that ignorance may easily be measured by simply noting the degree in which we fall short of being happy. Instinctively we feel this, and instinctively therefore we are all endeavoring to dispel our ignorance and reaching out for more exact knowledge of our powers and how to develop and use them.

To express this deficiency and inefficiency in a brief simile, civilized mankind may be likened to a tree that is conscious of the nutriment drawn by it from the ground, but has so completely overlooked the fact that a large proportion of its substance must be drawn from the air that it has neglected to put forth leaves. We all know that such a tree would very quickly perish, and, as a matter of fact, it is equally true that the very portion of the human race which considers itself most highly civilized is in reality creeping along on the very brink of extinction—for no other reason than the fact that it has fallen under the evil spell of an ignorance and neglect of one of its most vital functions. This ignorance and neglect are indeed precisely similar to that which in our simile we have attributed to our imaginary tree which overlooked the usefulness of air and the consequent desirability of putting forth leaves to catch the air.

CAPTAIN ERNESTO V. GALIARDO.

Few of Us Realize How Much We Depend on Air

In other words, we have overlooked the fact that a large part of our material bodies is derived from the air, and that when we neglect to so develop and utilize our lungs as to get from the air the full benefit which nature intends us to receive from the air we pay the penalty not only in decreased bodily efficiency, but also, and in an even greater degree, in a certain falling short of mental alertness and spiritual vision.

The cultivation of our lungs—which means the cultivation of the art of breathing—ought to be the very foundation and commencement of our educational system, instead of being so little understood and appreciated that very little information about the subject is brought to the attention of our children while they are still in the receptive and plastic stage of human life.

A life time of aimlessness of purpose, of looseness of thinking, of clumsiness of action and barrenness of achievement is the penalty which many of our children pay as the natural and direct result of this criminal neglect on our part to properly instruct and train them. Far better in this respect is the custom of the so-called savage races, in which the mothers most carefully watch the breathing habits of their children and take effective measures to prevent them from falling, for example, into such a slovenly practice as inhaling through the mouth instead of through the nose.

Breathing Is, in Effect, Our Most Important Function

That the art of breathing is in reality the most important function of the human body is shown and established by the fact that, although we can live without food for weeks and without water for days, the best of us could not live without air for more than two or three minutes at most. Death would ensue from lack of oxygen, the element which gives warmth and energy to the body—the element which makes it possible for the food which we eat to be transformed into muscle and bone and tissue—the element in short which can be called the steam of life—the steam which imparts motion and effectiveness to that wonderful machine, the human body, so perfect in its adaptability to all purposes of life and yet so neglected and mishandled through ignorance that the average man lives but half his possible days and during the days that he does live enjoys but half of his possible energy and efficiency, and consequently attains to but half his possible happiness.

Although, therefore, a part of this failing short of the full abundance of life comes from failure to understand and care for the stomach—the galvanic center in which the food is received and separated in various constituents required by the body—yet by far the greater part of our ineffectiveness comes from failure to understand and operate the lungs.

A celebrated English physician, Dr. Tucker Wise, says: "Learn to inhale habitually through the nose and not by the mouth. Children ought to be taught this habit when they are young. The nasal passages act as a filter for the inhaled air. Many atmospheric impurities and disease germs which would otherwise enter the throat and lungs are thus arrested and are finally expelled with the nasal mucus."

Again, Dr. Clinton Wagner in his treatise on mouth breathing by children says: "Those of mature age must be impressed with the necessity of persisting in nose breathing. It is extremely difficult for one who has been addicted for any length of time to the habit of mouth breathing to break himself of that bad habit. For those who are addicted to the practice of keeping the mouth open during sleep only enforced closure may be successfully carried out by means of a linen support over the lower jaw, properly adjusted."

The fact is that the nose has several important functions. The one with which we are here concerned is its use as a passage through which the air should properly obtain access to the lungs. The air passing through the nose is raised to the temperature of the body before it reaches the larynx. Furthermore, the air is made moist by the secretions of the nose, and the hairs which grow in the nose act as a filter, which separates the impurities from the air so that they do not enter the lungs. This is easily demonstrated after you have been in the streets by passing the point of your little finger—covered with a corner of your handkerchief—into the nostrils. When you withdraw your finger and the handkerchief you will find it covered with dirt which would otherwise have passed into the throat and lungs and possibly caused serious trouble.

Change in Parental Psychology Is Step in Progress of Evolution

By PERCY FRIDENBERG, M. D.

THERE is a tale that is told of a traveler hiking through the highlands of West Virginia in the early days of the republic. Coming at nightfall to a little cabin in a clearing and in quest of lodgings for the night, he addressed a venerable mountaineer who sat in front of the hut and asked politely for bed and a meal. The aged inhabitant answered as civilly, but intimated that his father would have to be consulted before he could give assent. On being asked where his father was, he replied that he was upstairs being spanked by the speaker's granddad. *Si non e vero e ben trovato.*

This patriarchal relation could be found in all primitive communities, in most highlands and in pioneer civilization. It persists as well in communities where the family life is perforce limited and condensed, as in the ghettos of eastern Europe, and where the contact of three generations makes for extreme respect for authority and age.

The relation of offspring to parent is an interesting one from the purely biological standpoint. With the very primitive organism, often a single cell of comparatively simple structure, the parent merely divided into twins which from their inception were, so to speak, independent and full grown. With increasing complexity of structure the offspring was progressively subordinate.

How Parental Solicitude Is Graded in Nature

As the life forms became more and more complex, a longer and longer period was required for the offspring to attain not only maturity but a degree of growth and intelligence enabling them to shift for themselves. At a low stage the egg must be hatched by the warmth of the mother's body. Further on, with the birds, the young must not only be hatched, but fed, until the fledgling is able to fly. Among mammals the young must learn how to get their own food after they have ceased to take the breast.

Man, of all the animals, has the longest period of immaturity, of infancy and childhood, during which he is figuratively and literally unable to shift for himself. The progression seems, however, to go on even in man as shown in a comparison of savage and civilized races. The higher the civilization the longer the period of immaturity and apprenticeship.

In the social life of civilized man, however, we have to deal with a new factor of ever increasing importance. The place of the parent may be taken, and is largely taken, by others. Teachers and companions supply, if not sustenance, at least stimulus and mental pabulum. The institution of property which, like food and instruction, may be transferred to the young from an alien, or non-parental source, is another consideration. The incentive to independent thought and action, inculcated in the schools, must have as a result a definite shortening of the period of intellectual immaturity, and in our social scheme this is of much more practical importance than a full developed physical organization.

The bodily weak, be they children, cripples or sick, are protected and safeguarded by society whose laws, we may do well to remember, are framed not by the young but by the adult. In fact, we judge of the civilization of a community largely by the degree to which it protects its young and helpless. Not only its infants, but its adolescents and women.

The psychology of the parent is a rather complex reaction to this situation. It is not only his attitude to the physical offspring, but his reaction to the sum of capabilities, physical and spiritual, of an individual. It depends partly on the age of the parent and on his environment. A young father is naturally more progressive, more tolerant, more inclined to see his child as a nearly ready adult than as an infant.

In a roving population the young acquire self-confidence and independence at a comparatively early age. Environment, too, plays its part, as does habit of thought. The father who is a teacher and knows how small the entire sum of human knowledge is and how helpless many of us are in emergencies, even after we have attained maturity, will be inclined to look upon his child as a permanent infant, as it were. The man of action who has usually matured early himself and had children before middle age will encourage his offspring to follow his example in taking responsibilities, in showing self-assertion; in a word, in following the father's example.

Finally the psychology of the parent is largely influenced by the psychology of the child. One of the most striking features of modern educational tendencies is the constant insistence on self-help, on cooperation, on community spirit and on initiative in the children. While this must have what the French have so well called the defects of its good qualities, it produces, in the American child at least, a very striking self-reliance, independence and optimism. All of these qualities are of the greatest value for survival in the struggle for existence under the conditions given by our social scheme. The parent cannot fail to be impressed, as is the foreigner, by the readiness of his child to speak up for itself and to act for itself. He will overlook the mental and spiritual immaturity the more, as there is, as it were, no premium on these qualities, or rather no great disadvantage in their lack.

The attendant drawbacks of half knowledge, of conceit, of rashness and of contempt for age and authority are viewed with a more or less humorous tolerance by a parent who, like most American fathers, has himself grown up in the same school of life and of class room. His psychology will be in part that of the philosopher and that of the poet. Of the philosopher who realizes that the best parent cannot be a Providence and must strive to make himself not indispensable, but dispensable. Of the poet who, like Longfellow, sensed that the child is father to the man, that the thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts, and that the boy's will is the wind's will.

A rather pedantic parent in cultured Boston was lecturing his child and noting with disapproval that that was not what he did when he was young. To which the young hopeful replied: "Father, we have just been taught in our biology course that variation in form and function of the offspring is the first step in that evolution which has made for the progress of the human race." There, in a nutshell, is the reason why parental psychology is changing.

JAPAN'S SOCIAL WORKER

IN a tiny two room home in the slums of Kobe, Japan, Toyohika Kagawa is writing the books that rank to-day as Japan's best sellers. Princes seek him out and thousands of all classes and walks of life know Kagawa San as friend, for the young man—frail of body but strong of spirit—is known as the foremost social worker in the Land of the Rising Sun.

"Persecution, sickness, imprisonment—he has known them all," says Miss Helen Topping of the Kobe Y. M. C. A., "and from all he emerges with increased energy. Now that the tide of popularity is bringing him an income of 3,000 yen a month—the royalties on his novels—not one cent is spent on luxuries. Besides supporting the model settlement which he and his wife have created in the slum district, he is sending a friend to America for graduate study." Furthermore, Kagawa San, who not so many years ago was earning his own way through an American university, is giving to this same friend 1,000 yen with which to travel back to Japan by way of Europe.

Although only in his early thirties, tuberculosis has undermined his health, and though now he has the money with which to buy himself comforts and luxuries which would mean new life for him he refuses to leave his home for more [illegible] surroundings. For that, says Kagawa San, would be to leave his beloved people, his field of endeavor and the storehouse which yields him the precious material for his writings.

In his book "The Rising Temper of the East" Frazier Hunt describes Kagawa:

"Around Kobe they call him the Sensei of Shinkawa—the teacher of the slums of Shinkawa. His real name is Toyohika Kagawa, and since his graduation from Princeton a few years ago he has given his time to bring a little touch of nobleness to the outcasts of Kobe and a little light to the bewildered laborers of the great Osaka and Kobe mills. He had secretly formed the Federation of Western Japan, and it was his genius that had dreamed the idea of the great 'Go Slow' strike."

Mr. Hunt draws a harrowing picture of the slums of Kobe, with their narrow, twisting streets filled with "wooden dog kennels," in which 20,000 outcasts live like homeless dogs, "rotting with crime and tuberculosis and disease."

"You follow him with real tears in your eyes—this teacher of Shinkawa—wan and undersized, smiling with warm, brown eyes, preaching God; a young savior walking among outcasts, murderers and broken lives of the lower depths, preaching a living breathing Christianity."